

## 11 O'CLOCK A. M. LID TO BE TAKEN OFF BY MAYOR KLINE

City's Chief Magistrate Says He Will Otherwise Follow Gaynor's Policies.

### PLANS RIGID ECONOMIES

Tells Evening World His Only Political Ambition Is To Be Elected Alderman Again.

Mayor Adolph L. Kline, after waiting until the body of Mayor Gaynor was placed in the grave, gave to The Evening World to-day an interview outlining his course of action as Mayor during the next three months. He has steadfastly remained silent heretofore, but during his silence, he says, he has been studying carefully the ramifications of the city's government.

The new Mayor began by declaring that he had no intention of being a candidate for Mayor and at present had no other political aspirations than to be elected Alderman again from his Brooklyn district. The future, he said, will take care of itself.

Politicians and party leaders have been visiting him in hordes since Tuesday morning, but despite their urging Mayor Kline declares that he does not intend removing any city official who is doing efficient work, and that the mass of small office holders will be protected.

The night-birds of New York, the tired business men who forget their weariness in the Broadway restaurants, and the women of the stage who begin their afternoons when most persons are asleep, may hail the new Mayor as their champion, for it is likely that the 1 o'clock closing law enforced by Mayor Gaynor will be annulled and that the pristine 2 o'clock glory of the great restaurants may be returned.

**PLANS RIGID ECONOMY IN CITY GOVERNMENT.**

City clerks and all employees in charge of New York finances may be worked hard during the next three months, for Mayor Kline declares that the first and greatest work of his office will be the institution of the most rigid economy in the government of New York, and that he intends to begin an immediate investigation in order to determine just where leakages are, if they exist.

Seated in his cheery office in the City Hall this morning, apparently unwearied by the numerous callers he had seen, the Mayor talked freely to the Evening World reporter, occasionally making the request that certain things should be excluded from the published interview.

"The first thing I want to do is to get at rest any rumor that I will be a candidate for Mayor in the coming election," he said. "It is true that I have been asked to make the race, but I think the time is too late for me to even attempt it. Lines are too closely drawn and affiliations are already made; therefore I shall look forward to nothing but again becoming an Alderman of Greater New York. It is possible that I shall make the race for some other office at some future date."

He paused and looked out of the window. "Do you know," he suddenly said, turning slightly, "it seems to me that the thing this city most needs is economy. That's going to be my platform throughout my short term. I don't know what will be done, for I have not had time to determine where the methods are in vogue, but I intend learning."

"So far as my policy toward police regulations is concerned, I think I shall maintain a thoughtful but liberal attitude toward all questions of public interest."

"In my inner heart I felt last year that Mayor Gaynor was drastic when he refused to allow the Coney Island restaurants to remain open all night, and though I shall concur in the present 1 o'clock curfew law for Broadway restaurants is a trifle too stringent."

"I don't think that any place wants to remain open all night, but it seems to me that it might be well to change the hour to 2 or 2:30. I do not mean to say, however, that I shall do this. I followed all-night licenses at Coney Island this year with splendid results, and I do not think I have been criticized for it. I felt that it was an injustice both to the restaurant keepers and the transportation people to put all that horde out on the street at one time. And I doubt if any place remained open after 3."

### BEDELL EMPLOYEES DINE.

Proprietor in Post Frigid Speech Insists on Courtesy to Shoppers.

A banquet at Claridge's was tendered last evening to the executive heads of the Bedell company, invitations having been extended to some half hundred or more of the managers and department buyers throughout the various Bedell stores.

An impromptu dance was given following Mr. Bedell's brief address on "Shop Keeping, Past and Present," wherein he dwelt upon the need of adhering closely to the severe standards of store honesty pursued so successfully through the many years by the organization, and pointing out the demand for an unwavering courtesy on the part of employees to the public. Mr. Bedell closed by saying that the great present need of the shoekeeper is the cultivating of the simple old fashioned courtesy and a staunch adherence to the old fashioned honesty that made memorable the mercantile life of a half century ago.

## HOW WOMEN MAY BE WELL DRESSED

Third Article of a Series

### If There Shall Be American Fashions They'll Originate in Paris, Says Poiret

"We Go to Paris for Our Clothes and to New York for Our Cocktails," He Declares, Asserting That Each City Is Supreme in the Production of the Two Specified Luxuries.

"In Paris an Artist Concerns Himself With Art --- I Am not Interested in Morals When I am Designing My Costumes --- A Dress Is Good if It Is Beautiful; Bad if It Is Ugly."

This is the third of a series of articles in which Paul Poiret, the famous French couturier, discusses and elucidates problems of dress in which every American woman is interested. M. Poiret is the founder and head of the celebrated house which bears his name, and he is now paying his first visit to New York. As an unquestioned authority in all things sartorial, his original and sharply defined views, to be published in The Evening World, will contain valuable first-hand information for the woman who would be well dressed.

### Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Shall we ever really have "American styles for American women?"

For at least five years the embattled tailors and dressmakers of America have declared that already the Parisian yoke has been cast off. They have insisted that while the effete and exaggerated designs of the great French masters of dress may do very well for Europe, this chaotic and vigorous continent needs a different set of costumes. And these the American tailors and dressmakers declare themselves able to produce, without even a hint from the French Capital of Fashion.

And yet—according to custom house reports, American women and American shops continue to bring in hundreds of dresses "made in Paris." And, most unkindly cut of all, the so-called independent American designs have been pronounced, by authority, to be either replicas or adaptations of Parisian styles several years old! It doesn't seem as if Dame Fashion's American copyrights were so extremely valuable.

No longer ago than last spring one of our best-known illustrators, who is also a fashion designer, was asked to "dress" to me frankly her inability to "see" American-made clothes. "Personally, I believe in the superiority of the French dressmaker," she said. "He knows how to give that subtle, mysterious something to a dress which is art. It is just the difference between the genius and the person who merely has ideas."

**POIRET SAYS PARIS WILL ALWAYS DRESS AMERICANS.**

And M. Paul Poiret is supremely sure that the American woman who would be well dressed will always have to go to Paris for her clothes.

"For there ever has been an American style for American women it will originate in Paris," he said. "What else can be expected? We go to London for our mutton chops, to Italy for our spaghetti, to New York for our cocktails. Why should we not go to Paris for our clothes? For nowhere else can we find such beautiful ones. All the world knows this, and all the world comes to the French couturier."

"It is not even a question of this removing to another country and producing beautiful work there. Great national industries cannot be transplanted. Now take the American cocktail," added M. Poiret, with a wave of his plump hand and a twinkle in his eye. "In Paris they serve what they call the cocktail. But laugh!—it is not the cocktail that one gets in New York."

"And the frock that one gets in New York is not the frock that one gets in Paris," I amplified.

"Precisely," nodded M. Poiret. "With us the art of dress is more than a career; it is a dedication. Men and women, boys and girls, we are devoted to the beautiful in clothes. The man who cannot create can appreciate. While the French woman has fewer natural advantages than have the women of some other nations, she is always attractive because she knows what to wear and how to wear it."

**MEN DRESSMAKERS ARE CONSIDERED MANLY IN PARIS.**

"Other lands the man who interests himself in women's clothes is considered unmanly and effeminate. But never in France! Take my own case. Even when I was a little boy my favorite playthings were dolls and chiffons. I loved them as well as my sisters did. I never cared for toy soldiers. When I was only fourteen I began to draw designs for costumes. So strong in me was the dress instinct."

"And why is not the art of dress to be numbered among the greatest of the arts? Does it not deal with graceful, plastic, living creatures, instead of with cold, dead, carved canvases? To draw forth the secret hidden beauty in a woman who has been torn plain, to make a beautiful woman more beautiful—there you have two ideals of the great French couturier."

Do you wonder any longer that women like to buy their clothes "on the other side," despite the activity of New York customs officials?

"I do not make dresses merely to have something to sell," M. Poiret continued, warmly. "If I tried to quit my

Two Unique Dress Designs by Poiret. To the Left Is a House Gown. The Other Is a Street Gown With the Skirt Raised To Show the New Boot.



work on a purely commercial basis, I could not accomplish it. I enter my costume establishment as if it were a temple of elegance. My patrons come to me as they would go to an artist to have their portraits painted.

"And, as I have said, the germ of style permeates the very air we breathe in Paris. I do not make the fashions so much as I am made by them. I feel in the atmosphere the particular variation of beauty that will next attract the fancy of the women. My designs are first worn by my wife, and she always adopts a mode two or three years before it is generally worn. She is my best illustration," added M. Poiret with a beaming glance in the direction of tall, supple, olive-skinned Mme. Poiret.

### NEWEST AND FRENCHMOST MODEL ON VIEW.

She was wearing at the time one of her husband's newest and Frenchmost models. It was a long robe of cream-colored brocade silk, almost as shapeless as a slip and yet falling in lines of perfect grace as Mme. Poiret stood, sat or walked. It extended several inches below her slim, green-slippered feet, and was gathered around the bottom. It was cut out at the neck in a generous oval, and the kimono sleeves ended at the elbow. About Mme. Poiret's head was twisted an Oriental turban of the same material as her frock, and she wore a single huge pearl suspended on a green cord around her neck.

"Recently there has been one rather general criticism in this country of the skirt and some other Parisian modes," I observed. "They have been called immoral."

M. Poiret gave his characteristic little shrug.

"In Paris an artist concerns himself with art," he remarked, dryly. "Personally, I am not interested in morals when I am designing my costumes. And all the work turned out by the great establishments is judged on purely artistic merits in the French capital. A dress is good if it is beautiful; it is bad if it is ugly."

Perhaps another reason why Paris produces prettier frocks than New York is just this French reluctance to drag ethics into the realm of aesthetics.

### TWO LITTLE STORIES ILLUSTRATING A POINT.

Then M. Poiret told two little stories to prove how the French mind turns instinctively to simplicity and suitability, both of which he believes are inseparable from the arts of making the clothes and wearing them.

"The famous actress, Eva La Valliere, once showed me a most costly and beautiful jewel," he said. "She told me that it was a gift to her, that she never wore it. When I asked her why, she replied, 'It does not belong to my style; when I have it on I feel like a stranger to myself.'"

"And a well-known French comedian of my acquaintance was asked why he always wore such a very small decoration in his buttonhole. 'If I wore a large ribbon,' he said, 'everybody would see it. The small one some will notice.'"

"To-morrow M. Poiret will tell 'Go with American Women May Be the Best Dressed Woman in the World.'"

### JOHN GOT THE JOB; HE'S STARTED TO CLIMB

Didn't Pick Up a Pin but He Caught a Couple of Thieves.

John Gordon is nineteen years old and lives at No. 126 West Sixty-sixth street. John is ambitious and intends to get to the top of the ladder. The young man with about fifty or sixty other young men of his own age, he answered an advertisement of Kaplan Bros., at No. 150 West Twenty-second street, for a shipping clerk. Half a dozen likely-looking applicants were selected for further examination, and John wasn't one of them. But John remembered the story of the boy who got a job in a bank for picking up a pin, and afterward became president of the bank.

John didn't pick up any pins, but he saw Harry Gansel, twenty-one years old, pick up a roll of silk muslin valued at \$15, and with Morris Ross, twenty-two, jump on a Sixth avenue car. John looked in vain for a policeman. Not finding one, he became his own policeman. He boarded the car and kept an eye on the thieves until they changed at Prince street and West Broadway to an east bound car. All this time he saw no policeman. At West Broadway he found Traffic Policeman Miller and by the time he made him understand what was doing, the car was well on its way to the Bowery. The two gave chase to the car and overtook it at the Bowery, where the two young men were caught with the goods.

John rushed to the telephone, called up Kaplan Bros. and told them what had happened. One of the firm went to Headquarters and identified the roll. Gansel admitted taking the goods, saying that he had spent so much care in answering advertisements that he thought he was entitled to some return. He was to divide the proceeds with Ross. John stayed with the representative of the firm until his business was finished. Then he looked up inquiringly at him and said:

"Do I get the job?"

The manager looked him over, nodded his head approvingly, then smilingly answered:

"Yes, you get the job."

### DASH OVER BLAZING VIADUCT.

Ten Firemen Buried in Darling Drive to Fight Flames.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 24.—Ten firemen were burned, three seriously, here today during a fire which destroyed \$75,000 worth of coal, docks and buildings of the Gross Coal Company. The men were burned on the way to the fire while driving over a viaduct which was enveloped in flames. The three most seriously hurt fell from a truck and were dragged to safety by comrades.

When you don't advertise nobody knows that you are doing business, and it will not be long before you will not have to be found.

### FOURTEEN NEW CASES OF TYPHOID FEVER

All Are in the Infected Area and Health Authorities Are Not Alarmed.

Fourteen new cases of typhoid fever have been reported to the Board of Health, making in all 22 cases since Sept. 1. The last cases are all within the already infected area between Fortieth and Third streets, on the east side, and Health Commissioner Ernst J. Lederer said he had little fear of this area being widened.

The Commissioner said he was not alarmed at the great number of cases reported, and believed that the epidemic would prove similar to that of August, 1909, when an infected milk supply was found to be the cause.

Additional inspectors have been sent to each of the homes in which typhoid has appeared, with instructions to see that every precaution is taken against a further spread of the disease, and other inspectors have gone to a community up State where the Commissioner has learned most of the milk used in the infected area comes.

He believes that so-called raw or dipped milk—that is, milk not bottled but sold from cans—is at the bottom of the trouble, and while he has discovered the locality from which this milk comes, his inspectors have not yet narrowed down the search to the original herd or herds.

### JACK TAR HITS REEF UNDER WOMAN'S BED

Bold Sailor Clarke Sent to the Brig by Magistrate Nolan for Ten Days.

Peter Clarke is a sailor bold, as good a hand as ever spilled the wind at sea, or spiced the main brace ashore. Sailor Clarke arrived from Cuba yesterday on the Ward Line steamer Havana.

When the Havana was up at her pier yesterday, Sailor Clarke strolled forth on his native shore. About midnight, when all was calm above and below, Walker Jensen, who runs a lodging house at No. 161 Eighth avenue, heard one of his women lodgers screaming. He rushed to her room. The woman couldn't talk. She could only point to a pair of big shoes sticking out from under her bed. Jensen got a double hitch on the shoes, and pulled out into the open the feet of bold Sailor Clarke. In the Jefferson Market police court to-day Sailor Clarke told Magistrate Nolan that he didn't know how he had gone afloat of the Eighth avenue house. The magistrate fined him ten dollars for pilage fees, in default of which he anchored for ten days, under hallowed hatchets.

## TO INDICT SCHMIDT SANE OR INSANE ON CHARGE OF MURDER

Slayer of Anna Aumueller Now in Hands of Alienists in Whitman Office.

### COMES FROM MAD STOCK

Prisoner Won't Be Barbered, but Wants His Beard To Grow.

In order that the alienists who have been selected by the District-Attorney to examine Hans Schmidt, the slayer of Anna Aumueller, may have ample time for their task, the inquest, which had been set for next Saturday has been postponed until Friday, Oct. 3. By that time Schmidt's mental condition will have been determined by three alienists, two of whom, Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald and Dr. William Mabon, have already been selected by District-Attorney Whitman.

Schmidt was taken from the Tombs to District-Attorney Whitman's office this afternoon. There, in the presence of Mr. Whitman and Assistant District-Attorney Delehanty, he was given a preliminary examination by Drs. MacDonald and Mabon. Alphonse Koebler, Schmidt's counsel, was not present. TO INDICT SCHMIDT, SANE OR INSANE.

Should the District-Attorney's alienists report Schmidt insane, an indictment against him charging murder in the first degree will be found nevertheless. Then he will be arraigned before Judge Foster in the Court of General Sessions, who will determine whether or not a jury is to finally pass upon the prisoner's mental condition.

Further information about Schmidt's family was given to the authorities to-day by his father, Franz Schmidt, now stationed in a remote Illinois parish, who is visiting in New York. He was a classmate of Schmidt in Mainz, Germany, and comes from Aschaffenburg, Schmidt's native place.

"Schmidt's family," said Father Markert, after a visit to the accused murderer in the Tombs to-day, "is one of the best of the middle class of the Hesse-Darmstadt district. Schmidt's father is in the railroad service and his standing is of the highest."

"Schmidt has four brothers and one sister living. His eldest brother, Wilhelm, is in the postal service; another brother, Henry, runs a railroad station restaurant; a third, Charles, is a prominent railroad official, and the fourth, Leo, is a merchant. The sister is married."

### INSANITY IN FAMILY ON BOTH SIDES.

"There is insanity in Schmidt's family on both sides. His mother's maiden name was Mueller. One of her brothers, a tobaccoist in Mainz, killed himself and this suicide's daughter is in an insane asylum."

"Otto Schmidt, a cousin of Hans on his father's side, shot himself. Otto Schmidt's sister is in an insane asylum. Two more of Schmidt's cousins have killed themselves and others are in insane asylums."

"It is true that the man known as Dr. Murmet bears a striking resemblance to Schmidt and may be his cousin. I asked Schmidt about it when I visited him to-day. He denied most positively that he is related in any way to Murmet."

### AS STUDENT WAS "OVERLY PIOUS," SAYS PRIEST.

"Schmidt was a brilliant scholar in college at Mainz. He was particularly proficient in physics and chemistry and used to assist the professors in instructing other students in these branches. At that time he was enthusiastic for the priesthood and his instructors said he was overly pious—that is, he spent too much of his time in fasting and prayer. Apparently this broke down his mind eventually."

Inspector Faurot is investigating a report that the Hoboken police have learned that Schmidt, disguised in a false beard, conducted a marriage bureau on Hudson Boulevard a year or more ago. The persons who say that they think Schmidt is the man who ran the bureau have not seen him, but say they recognize him from his pictures.

He was associated with another man who is said to answer to the description of the murderer.

The Tombs barber went to Schmidt's cell to-day and offered to remove the thick growth of hair that has accumulated on the murderer's face since his arrest ten days ago. Because of Schmidt's repeated wishes for quick death the Tombs authorities have not allowed him to use a razor himself. He said he wanted to grow a beard. Detectives say the beard will serve to protect him from identification in case other crimes are brought home to him.

## For Constipation USE EX-LAX

The Delicious Laxative Chocolate EX-LAX RELIEVES CONSTIPATION, regulates the stomach and bowels, stimulates the liver and promotes digestion. Comes in 10c, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 packages.

## ANCHOR LINE MANAGER INJURED IN COLLISION

William Coverly and His Driver Thrown From Carriage on Brooklyn Bridge.

William Coverly, general manager of the Anchor Line and known as the "Dean" of the New York shipping interests through his lifelong association with that business, was thrown from his carriage in a collision with a Brooklyn Bridge trolley car to-day and painfully injured. He and his driver, John O'Connor, were taken to the Hudson Street Hospital, and after being treated for numerous cuts and contusions were sent to their homes.

In 1899 Mr. Coverly attracted considerable attention by marrying Miss Chapman, a young nurse who had attended Mrs. Coverly during her last illness. Miss Chapman was a Roman Catholic and her elderly husband had been a Protestant. It was reported that he had changed his religion to that of his wife, but he refused to comment on it.

## "WORRAI" ONLY ENGLISH WORD BOY REMEMBERS

Small Son of New York Doctor Returns From Europe Without Escort.

On the North German Lloyd steamer Bremen, in to-day from Bremen, there arrived Walter Schmidt, nine years old, son of Dr. Friedrich Schmidt, of No. 22 East Fifty-third street. Walter's father went out to meet him. The boy left for Germany in last June, going and returning alone. When he left he could speak nothing but English. When he came back to-day, he could speak nothing but German.

When Dr. Schmidt stepped on deck to greet his son this morning, he asked the first officer he met if he knew young Walter Schmidt.

"What, the Schmidt kid?" returned the officer. "Do I know the Schmidt kid? Ach! Everybody knows it." Dr. Schmidt says that he is certain that the boy will pick up his lost English again. At present he remembers only two words:

"Worra, worra."

## OPPENHEIM, @LINS & @

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Thursday

An Important Sale of

150 Young Men's

New Fall Suits

At a Remarkably Low Price

Three and four-button sack coat models, designed on approved English lines, with flap or patch pockets.

Made of high-grade fabrics in smart stripes and handsome over-check effects, as well as fine mixtures in unusually attractive patterns.

32 to 40 chest measure.

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This Department includes everything desirable in Silk, Cotton and Lisle Hosiery.

We are now showing some exceedingly fine and beautiful Two-toned effects as well as Open-work and E nbrodered goods in very attractive designs.

Hand-made Silk Stockings—Two-toned effects in Gray Mixtures and Stripes. \$5.50 per pair.

French Open-work Hosiery—All new designs. Also hand-embroidered. \$5.50 to \$15.00 per pair.

Fine Quality of Silk—Hand-locked, in Black. Also White or Self-Checked. Special at \$1.75 per pair.

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Extra Quality Silk—Black, Whites and 40 different shades, extra splicing on sole and lisle lined inner sole. Special at \$1.50 per pair.

Lisle and Cotton Hosiery—In all weights. 35c up to \$3.00 per pair.

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